

KELOWNA CLARION

AND OKANAGAN ADVOCATE.

VOLUME I.

THURSDAY, JAN. 12, 1905.

NUMBER 24

WANTED

Tenders for cutting 100 cords of 4 ft. wood on the Okanagan Fruit & Land Co's., estate. All tenders must be in by the 21st. All orders for fruit trees must be in by end of this month in order that they may be shipped in our car

Okanagan Fruit and Land Company, L't'd.
F. R. E. D'Hart, Manager.

The Big Store

Large Remnant & Clearing Sale.

Commencing Monday, Jan. 9th, every remnant in the store must go and we have made the price so low you cannot refuse to buy. Every article will be marked in plain figures come and help yourselves. Let us mention a few of the lines we are offering:—Dress Goods, Fancy Blousings, Silks, Ribbons, Flannels, Flannelettes, Table Linens, Prints, Ducks, Sheetings, Towelings, Canton Flannels. Being overstocked in a few lines of Ready-to-Wear Garments we will quote you prices below:

Ladies Skirts	
Reg. price	Sale price
\$ 7.00	\$ 5.50
6.00	4.75
4.50	3.50
4.00	3.00
3.25	2.50

Ladies Tweed Suits	
Reg. price	Sale price
\$11.00	\$ 3.00
10.00	2.75
8.50	2.50

Ladies Mantles	
Reg. price	Sale price
\$13.50	\$ 8.50
12.50	7.75
8.50	5.50
8.00	5.25
6.00	4.25

Ladies Wrappers	
Reg. price	Sale price
\$ 2.00	\$ 1.45
1.75	1.25
3.50	2.25
1.22	.95

Ladies Blouses	
Reg. price	Sale price
\$ 3.50	\$ 2.45
2.75	1.75
2.25	1.50
2.00	1.35
1.75	1.25
.75	.50

25 per cent Discount on
All Furs

Remember the Date, January 9th.

Lequime Bros. & Co.

KELOWNA, B. C.

Winter Evenings

Swiftly they pass, spent often to little purpose or profit, often too in joyous reunions, restful, invigorating to mind and soul, and leaving bright places in the memory; yet there are often conspicuously absent some of the choicest things in life, people somehow miss elements of enduring pleasure and lasting profit which would make the evening hours in the social circle glow as with jewelled lustre. They miss the keen enjoyment which comes from interchange of thought on great subjects, such for instance, as the value and dignity of a man or woman or child; such great subjects as the home, and the rich profit of gladness there; or an exchange of thought on the great value of other people to us and what we owe them. Visionary, is it? Consider some results to which the discussion would assuredly lead. As these and other aspects of this wondrous life we live grow upon us, we should seek acquaintance with the brightest and wittiest and strongest of books, rather than feed the precious mind upon literary lemonade and sugar candy, such as the average "story" contains. Earnest and genial discussion of great subjects would lead us into converse with great men, who, though dead, yet speak, whose rich thoughts and weighty words are voted stale and dull; while works written for money only, and read solely for momentary excitement, are eagerly perused without any gain expected or obtained.

The waste of time and blight of mind, and the loss of power to think, through the desires of thought, go on; but what is to be done? Advice will not be taken by those who need it most. Scolding is worse than useless; the victims of this vice of purposeless reading suspect their advisers of grudging them their chief pleasure. The public debate or lecture is good, yet few actively participate. But let us suppose that on Thursday evening of next week there were in ten of the homes of this town as many cottage literary and musical meetings of one hour's duration, that at each a short paper were read on a subject previously announced, and thereafter these neighbors would in turn state their views on the subject and its treatment by the writer. As certainly as effect follows cause, the participants would do some thinking; they would acquire and exercise and enjoy what I have called "The precious faculty of giving ready and correct expression to intelligent thought,"—a sure antidote for the bane of thoughtless talk or senseless reading.

JAMES LANG.

E. F. Healy recently paid a few days visit at the coast cities.

John B. Kennedy, formerly of the firm of Kennedy Bros., publishers of the Columbian, New Westminster, arrived in the city on Monday morning. Mr. Kennedy who is a newspaper man of wide experience, expects to assume charge of the Okanagan Herald on the approaching departure of Mr. Millar.—Vernon News.

OBITUARY

We are once more called upon to chronicle the death of one of our oldest and most respected citizens, that of Charles Shayler. Mr. Shayler was born at Oxford, England forty-nine years ago, and had seen a great deal of the world, having lived in Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, and various parts of the United States. On the opening of a cigar factory in Kelowna six years ago, he came here and found employment with the company at his trade as cigar maker. Being afflicted with paralytic stroke, he was obliged to quit his occupation for a considerable time, and by the time he was able to resume work, the factory had ceased operations. Mr. Shayler then decided to begin manufacturing on his own account, and was engaged in turning out an excellent brand of cigars, until the recent illness which terminated fatally on Saturday the 7th inst. The funeral took place at one o'clock on Sunday afternoon, an impressive sermon being preached in St. Michael and All Angels' Church by Rev. Thos. Greene, after which the long procession bore the remains to their last resting place in Kelowna Cemetery, the Knights of Pythias, of which society Mr. Shayler was a member marching in procession. Mr. Shayler, ever of a kindly and honest disposition will be much missed in this locality, where he has been a familiar figure so long. The deceased leaves a wife and two children, who have the sympathy of the entire district in their bereavement.

The Okanagan Fruit & Land Co. sold twenty acres of land, on Wednesday to A. G. Orchard of Indian Head. Mr. Orchard telegraphed that he would take the property.

A unfortunate accident occurred last Sunday with the burning of John McClure's house on his farm. The fire started from the stovepipe in the third story about noon, and when discovered was beyond control. Fortunately, most of the household furniture, except that in the kitchen, was saved and no one was injured.

Workmen are now finishing the contract of putting metallic ceiling on the Hardware Store and the Bank of Hamilton. When finally completed the ceilings will certainly present a neat and artistic appearance.

The following is a copy of a letter recently received at the Clarion office:

Vancouver, Jan. 5th, 1905.
Dear Sir;

Enclosed please find \$2.00, one year's subscription to the Kelowna Clarion, which please send to my address, Box 256, Brisbane, Australia.

My wife and self have been on a visit to the Okanagan Valley and were so favorably impressed with what we saw of the country and climate that we would like to know a little more about it, so we subscribe for the Clarion, which I trust will give us a continuous account of its progress and prospects. Yours, W. Lindsay.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Chas. Shayler wishes to express her sincere thanks for the sympathy and kindness shown by her friends in Kelowna, during her recent trouble.

THE GIRL OF THE ORCHARD

By HOWARD FIELDING

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY CHARLES W. HOOKE

"She needs no question," said he sadly. "You have met her. Tell me, is it necessary to speak a word to her? Does not she see straight into your heart as easily as I look out of that open window?"

"I used to think so," said I, "but now, to be frank with you, I have my doubts. She has an innocent delight in mystification. It pleases her to play pretty tricks. Have you observed her brother?"

Derringer smiled a strange, sad smile.

"She hasn't any brother," he said. I was pacing the floor and had passed him. Turning quickly at this speech of his, I looked beyond him through the window, and there stood Jimmy Lamoline on the driveway. Without replying in words I pointed to the boy. Derringer's eyes rested for a moment upon James and then met mine.

"He is not her brother," he said. "Do you see any resemblance between them? No; and there isn't any. I remember your telling me that Lucy Ann mentioned to you how much the boy looked like his sister. Perhaps he does. You and I have never seen Miss Lamoline."

"Derringer," said I, "you are becoming hysterical. What is this nonsense supposed to mean?"

"The simplest thing in the world," he replied. "Let me review the matter. I met the young lady whom we have known as Miss Lamoline in New York a few days before your arrival. The effect upon me I have described to you. It is the rankest folly to say that she saw anything in me worth loving, and yet I can't help believing it. Heaven forgive me. Then you came, and whatever impression I had made was utterly effaced."

"Oh, see here, Derringer," said I, "she never cared a penny for me. Don't disturb your mind with wild hallucinations."

"My friend, I have her own word for it."

He spoke with convincing earnestness, and I was staggered. My mind was still confused by his previous perplexing statements, and this upon the top of them was too much for me.

"Let me try to get this straight," said I. "Do I understand that you asked her to marry you and she said something which led you to believe that I stood in your way?"

"I did not commit that absurdity," he replied. "She read my heart. She knew that she need only lift her finger to bring me to my knees before her metaphorically or literally, confound it, any way she wanted! And instead what did she do? She told me a very pretty story about a girl who was an orphan and had been brought up under the care of one who had been her father's friend. As soon as she opened her lips I knew that she was speaking of herself. This guardian of hers was the finest man in the world. She would die to please him."

"She?" I cried. "Miss Lamoline?"

"It pleased the lady to omit names," he replied. "She was telling me the story of a friend. It appeared that the guardian had a son who had been much away from home, abroad during the last few years. He was returning, and it was his father's best wish, his dearest hope, that there should be a wedding."

The perspiration from my forehead ran down into my eyes, and it was cold.

"He was a dutiful son, by all account," continued Derringer, "and would undoubtedly marry to please his father even if it broke his own heart and the girl's. Happily, however, there would be no such double catastrophe, for the girl loved him."

"She loved me?" I exclaimed. "Sibyl loved me? The thing isn't possible. Why, man, I was a brute to her. The only shadow of kindness I ever showed her was to sing sad songs to make her cry."

"The girl loved him," said Derringer firmly. "She couldn't remember a time when she hadn't, and being the right sort of girl at heart, she was afraid he would pretend to love her in order to please his father. The idea became a nightmare with her—a night and day mare. So she hit upon a plan in the midst of her desperation. It seems that her looks had undergone a remarkable change since girlhood, so that she felt quite sure the young man would not recognize her. He had never paid any attention to her when she was a child, and, besides, there's a sort of family peculiarity—I didn't quite understand about it—deficiency of vision or something like that. But you seem to see all right."

"I see too well," said I. "It's the same with my father. It was so with his father. We see a face precisely as it is, and if it changes in the least it is another face to us. We do not carry with us the vague and varying images of those we know, which serve best

"Royal Household"

makes the Bread used on the tables of Royalty.

OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO. LIMITED. MONTREAL. WINNIPEG.

for purposes of general recognition. We hold one accurate picture, and it either fits or it doesn't. Do you understand? I probably know more about your real looks than any other fellow who ever saw you. But if you should dye your mustache a shade lighter I might pass you on the street without a notion that I had ever set eyes on you before."

"I think the young lady endeavored to express some such idea," said Derringer. "You may readily believe that I was in no condition to grasp a complicated subject. However, be the explanation what it may, the young lady was perfectly convinced that the gentleman in question would not know her. She had resolved to play a strange comedy with him. Well, she played it in New York and was not satisfied with the result. At least that is the rational inference. So we have had the second act, with a changed scene, and the romance has come to a perfect conclusion."

"It has?" I cried. "Why, man, I haven't spoken a word to her. I have not been within a hundred yards of her."

He shook his head and smiled sadly. "I have no right to pry into your affairs," said he, "but I should be insane and blind if I did not perceive how completely you have come under her spell. Otherwise it is obvious that I could not have told this story to you. Yet because I am the loser and am going away, I really wished to speak one frank word to you. I believe that you are a fine fellow in every way. I know that you will do as near right as any man can, and you have my best wishes, my most earnest congratulations."

His voice was unsteady with emotion. "Derringer," said I, "you've gone completely off your head. You're right as to Miss Lamoline, of course. I was a fool not to have seen it before, and if we had had this conversation in New York I'm afraid you would have seen me dance a jig in the presence of your grief. But that's all changed now. That imp of a brother!"

"Lunatic," he cried, "he isn't her brother! Don't you see that she has merely taken Miss Lamoline's name? She borrowed her friend's personality with the connivance of the Cushings, but she was and is Sibyl Wayne. The Miss Lamoline whom you and I have met is no more a sister to Jimmy than to the man in the moon."

I shook my head, holding it at the same time in my hands.

"It doesn't make any difference," I insisted. "She'll always be his sister so far as I am concerned. Jimmy has settled me. I knew the boy was an emissary of the devil as soon as I saw him. And he has done his work well. You wouldn't believe that such a trifle could turn the scale of a man's destiny, but hearts are queer things. If Miss Lamoline is Sibyl Wayne, I'm going back to South Africa."

"This is no subject for a jest," said he.

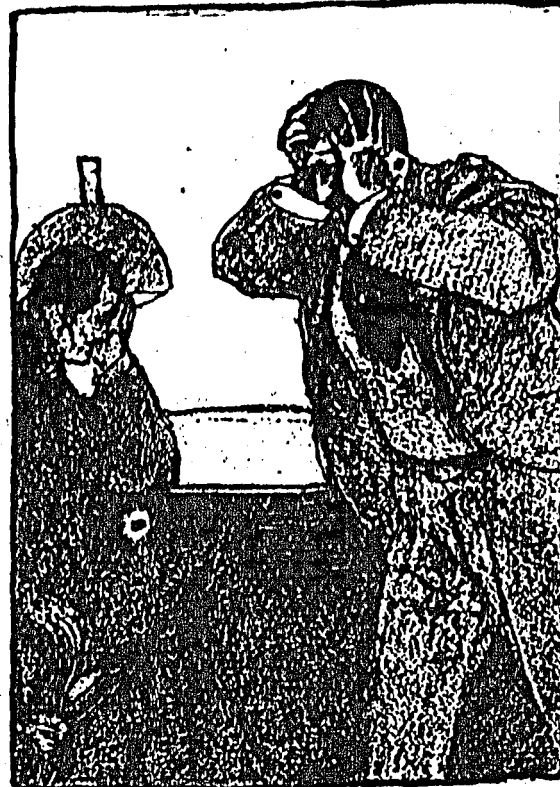
"Jest," I groaned. "I am worse than serious. Derringer, I'm speaking to you from the innermost depths of my soul. Go in and win. Don't think that my father's wishes will defeat you. He will be the first to take your hand. As for me, a change has come over my heart. I say that Jimmy caused it because I can think of no better explanation. But this is certain—whatever has happened to me, it has taken me out of your way."

"But I thought—"

"That I was singing with her by the lake, that I had fallen wholly under the spell of that glorious voice, that we might have spoken to each other across a little expanse of water. I would have said myself that it must be but a question of a few days when I should be beyond rescue."

"I read it in your face," said he, "in every word you uttered. I have seen you look toward her as she walked down through the orchard of an afternoon."

"She is a splendid girl, Derringer," said I. "worthy of all your love, all my



"It doesn't make any difference," I insisted.

admiration, all my father's praise. Of course it is plain enough now that she ran away from New York because she loved you and considered me in the light of a duty. There can be but one result of such a situation. I shall be mighty glad to have you in the family."

His face was flushed with excitement.

"But what did she mean by telling me that she had loved you long ago?" he demanded.

"It was the easy way to say you nay, my boy," I replied. "I lied to her in precisely the same way. Don't ask me to explain. I did it, idiot that I am. And now let's consider the facts of this situation. Why did Lucy Ann tell me that Miss Lamoline was coming here?"

"She is probably coming out of her seclusion," said Derringer. "Shall I stay to meet her? Terry, I was never a coward before. I swear to you that it isn't in my nature to be afraid. But if I lose her again!"

"Answer me this," said I. "Why did she wear the pond lilies?"

"Trask?" I don't know."

"Nonsense! She thought they were yours. She had seen you and Trask go out with Jimmy, and she drew a natural inference."

He seemed greatly encouraged and presently went away in very good spirits. But when he had gone I thought of the rose that had fallen from the rock and of the voice that had found its way to my soul. These had been sweet, sweeter than I had known, but somehow the spirit had fled from them. I thought of them a long while, gnawing my lips and wondering what a man's heart could be like that he should love a woman, and then so very soon should desperately wish to love her for the sake of a voice and a rose, yet be unable to do it.

Gilbert of Colchester.

Gilbert of Colchester, who flourished three centuries ago, has been called the founder of the science of electricity. Gilbert discovered the augmentation of the power of a loadstone by arming or capping it with soft iron cheeks, the screening effect of a sheet of iron, the method of magnetizing iron by hammering it while it lies north and south, the destruction of magnetism by heat and the existence around the magnet of a magnetic field. Generalizing from small to large, he advanced the entirely novel idea that the globe of the earth is itself a magnet.

The Toad.

The wonderful insect killing capacity of the toad is known in a general way to the enlightened few, says Country Life in America. An imported colony of toads may be the salvation of a flower garden. Many gardeners give their children a cent apiece for every cutworm destroyed. From May 1 to Aug. 1 a toad may destroy 2,160 cutworms, which it would cost \$21.60 to destroy by hand. English gardeners are said to pay as much as \$25 a hundred for toads for colonizing purposes.

The Sunflower.

It has always been said, how truly we do not positively know, that the sunflower turns its face ever toward the sun; that it bows a genial welcome to the king of day when that monarch first lifts the curtain of night and peeps over the horizon upon an awakening world, and that it follows the imperial visitor in his majestic march across the heavens and nods a good night to him as he passes with his retinue of golden beams and silvery shadows behind the western slopes. This may be an exaggeration of the sunflower's conduct, but we believe it is at least partially true, and that the Kansas flower does respond in some degree to the attractions of the great luminary. Anyhow, the thought of this handsome product of the prairies turning its frank, open face ever toward the light and responding to the ardent wooing of the sun with reciprocal affection is inspiring, isn't it? It is a symbol of the ideal soul—the soul that loves the light, that glows in the presence of things that are lovely, the receptive soul, the soul that is responsive to truth and beauty—in a word, the sunflower's soul.

Old Time Extravagances.

We hear a great deal about the luxury and extravagance of the age; but, when you think of it, a great many of our most reckless fashions date from past centuries. In the fifteenth century, for instance, the feminine wardrobe was magnificent, with its garments weighed down with laces and embroideries in guipure, points coupes, Milanese and Venetian, not forgetting the gold embroideries worked with precious stones, etc.

For several centuries women wore white shoes in kid and ordinary leather as well as dainty chausseure in embroidered satin for dancing the pavane and minuet in.

In the time of Louis XIV. the women wore most sumptuous lingerie and drosses made chiefly of what used to be called les dentelles d'ete, a kind of silk blond lace with a cord in it, which used to be mounted over colors for the petticoats and was also worn for the hanging sleeves which used to show the arms so prettily.—Paris Fashions.

A Telepathic Clock.

Here is a strange yet absolutely true story, in which a clock plays a mysterious part: It was a small American timepiece which stood on a mantelpiece in a sitting room in a Liverpool builder's house. At 11:30 one morning the timepiece fell from the mantelpiece to the floor. When picked up it was found to be quite uninjured and still going, as if nothing unusual had happened. There seemed to be absolutely no reason why it should have fallen, but an hour later when the builder came home to his midday meal he remarked that at 11:30 he fell from the top of a building, but happily without sustaining any injury. His wife then described how the clock had fallen at the same time, and the couple ponder in vain over the curious and utterly inexplicable coincidence.—Liverpool News.

Thrifty Switzerland.

"The people of Switzerland are very grasping in their treatment of visitors," says a man who has made a tour of that country. "If the hotel keeper doesn't get all his money the guide takes what is left, and if there should happen to be a dollar or so left after they get through the little boys fix up an artificial waterfall by putting a board across a stream and when tourists happen along pull it away with a string and expect the dollar in payment."

Possibly.

Jack—I don't quite comprehend Miss Smith. Tom—In what respect? Jack—Well, we were children together, and here now I'm thirty-two, and she's only twenty-two. Tom—You've lived faster than she has. Jack—Thanks, old fellow. I guess that explains it.

CARNEGIE APPLAUDED.

In New York a few evenings ago, when John Morley, M. P., was the speech making success of the night at the annual banquet of the Chamber of Commerce at Delmonico's advocating free trade he introduced the subject with apologies. He begged his hearers not to hoot him out of the hall for what he was going to say. There were 409 men present at the banquet, most of them multimillionaires, and they represented an ownership of wealth estimated at two billions. To the surprise of Mr. Morley and many of those present his free trade utterances were vociferously applauded. When he said that the United States would be just as great and just as mighty under a tariff for revenue only, 70 per cent. of his hearers cheered, pounded on the tables, stamped on the floor and clapped their hands. The man who led the applause was Andrew Carnegie, who has made probably \$800,000,000 out of the protective tariff, more perhaps than any other multimillionaire in the room.



Made big enough for a big man to work in with comfort. Has more material in it than any other brand of shirt in Canada. Made on the H.B.K. scale it requires 39 1/2 to 42 yards per dozen, whereas common shirts have only 32 to 33 yards.

That's the reason why the H.B.K. "Big" Shirt never chafes the armpits, is never tight at the neck or wristbands, is always loose, full and comfortable and wears well.

Each shirt bears a tiny book that tells the whole history of the "Big" Shirt, and also contains a notarial declaration that the H.B.K. "Big" Shirt contains 39 1/2 to 42 yards of material per dozen.

Sold at all dealers but only with this brand:—



HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.
Montreal Winnipeg Dawson

"There goes a man with a very interesting history," said the clerk in the bookstore. "You don't say so? How do you know?" "I just sold it to him."

THE BUSY BAKER.

How doth the busy baker man improve the shining minutes? He makes a batch of pumpkin pie and puts no pumpkin in it.

The Canadian Pacific Railway have announced their 18th Annual Excursions to the east, and tickets will be on sale from November 28th to December 31st, good to return within three months from date of sale. The C. P. R. in addition to their daily service of first-class coaches and palace sleeping cars, will also run tourist sleeping cars daily, which will allow passengers an excellent opportunity of making the trip to the East in great comfort. A pamphlet describing the tourist sleeping cars has been issued, a copy of which may be had on application to any agent of the company. The company will also run tourist sleeping cars from the East to Winnipeg, daily during March, thus ensuring passengers the same comfort on the return as on the going journey.

The store detective has captured a woman in the act of stealing some hand-painted miniatures. She has been taken before the justice for trial. "What is your business, madam?" inquires the justice. "I am a photographer," she replies. "If you can satisfy me that you follow such a profession I shall be inclined to deal leniently with you." "Ask that detective if I wasn't taking pictures the first time he saw me."

SLEEPLESSNESS.—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is allied with gloom and dismal forebodings, and the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep, there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Parmelec's Vegetable Pills will not only induce sleep, but will act so beneficially that the subject will wake refreshed and restored to happiness.

Some folks are in favor of short courtships, others demand long courtships, while still others say nothing as to choice, but are satisfied with any kind of a courtship.

Pile Terrors Swept Away.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment stands at the head as a reliever, healer, and sure cure for Piles in all forms. One application will give comfort in a few minutes, and three to six days' application, according to directions, will cure chronic cases. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. 35 cents.—79

Doctor Squills: "So you operated on the millionaire for appendicitis. What did you remove from him?" **Doctor Knifem:** "Ten thousand dollars."

PAIN IS A PUNISHMENT.—Pain is a protest of nature against neglect of the bodily health, against carelessness, regarding the physical condition. It seizes the first opportunity and takes up its abode in man and it is sometimes difficult to eject it. Dr. "Thomas" Electric Oil will drive it out in short order. Pain cannot stay where it is used, but immediately flees away.

One trouble about being a really great soldier is that in the rush and bustle of retreat or victory you have to stop for a few moments to think up a historic expression, or one that will become historic. And in those few moments the other fellows may win.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

Once in a while you meet a man whose idea of being a patriot is not to be talking about it all the time.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Relieves Neuralgia.

It seems to us that in a popular novel the bigger the fool the hero is the bigger success the book makes.

If we genuinely disliked a candidate, after he was defeated we should collect all the campaign buttons bearing his picture, and ship them to him in instalments.

WHEN THE IDOL WAS SHATTERED.

He was a football hero. With prize his name was called. Until one day his wig blew off. And showed that he was bald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

After a man's name has been inscribed on the list imbedded in a corner stone he thinks all the time of the amazement that will strike somebody a hundred years later.

It Helped.—"Hello," says the landlord of the village inn, "there goes old Corporal Jones. I declare, I hardly knew him; he is wearing such good clothes nowadays." "Yes," answers the man who runs the corner grocery. "He got a back pension and now he can make a good front."

Polished the Tooth.—"Isn't it remarkable," said the man in the front row at the theatre, "how she holds her youthful appearance?" "It is truly wonderful, indeed," replied the man next to him. "I wonder what she uses to defy the tooth of time." "I have understood that she uses dental powder as a cosmetic."

The thousands of people who write to me, saying that

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic cured them of chronic coughs, cannot all be mistaken. There must be some truth in it.

Try a bottle for that cough of yours. Prices: S. C. WELLS & Co. 310 25c. 50c. \$1. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

What She Came For.—The senior village gossip calls upon the second in command of the brigade of rumor retailers. "I hear that Mr. Jones got mixed up in a sensational affair the last time he was away," says the senior gossip. "Do tell!" exclaims the other, throwing her hands up in surprise. And then, of course, the senior gossip told.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Dandruff.

Some people only hold a job long enough to get references.

A SURE CURE FOR HEADACHE.—Bilious headache, to which women are more subject than men, becomes so acute in some subjects that they are utterly prostrated. The stomach refuses food, and there is a constant and distressing effort to free the stomach from bile which has become unduly secreted there. Parmelec's Vegetable Pills are a speedy alternative, and in neutralizing the effects of the intruding bile relieves the pressure on the nerves which cause the headache. Try them.

When you see four young men at a table in a cafe at an hour when they should be at work you may bet what you like that one of them is telling what great men some of his ancestors were.

ENGLISH SPAIN CURE

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweency, stifles, sprains, cures sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by the use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

If a man really knew the whereabouts of everything in a department store he would be far too valuable a man to be a floorwalker.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

Jas. McKee, Linnwood, Ont.
Lachlan McNeil, Mabou, C. B.
John A. McDonald, Arnprior, Ont.
C. B. Billing, Markham, Ont.
John Mader, Mahone Bay, N. S.
Lewis S. Butler, Burin, Nfld.

These well known gentlemen all assert that they were cured by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Poor relations cannot help think rapidly when listening to their rich uncle asking the blessing over the family dinner.

The Poisoned Spring.—As in nature so in man, pollute the spring and disease and waste are bound to follow—the stomach and nerves out of order means poison in the spring. South American Nerve is a great purifier, cures indigestion, dyspepsia, and tones the nerves. The best evidence of its efficacy is the unsolicited testimony of thousands of cured ones.—76

It seems to us that the mosquitoes of summer are not half as aggravating as the unexpected slick spot on the sidewalk in winter.

MINARD'S LINIMENT for Sale Everywhere.

A Problem Solved.—"Now, professor, if I should get a pound of radium and put it into a glass tube, and place that inside an iron tank, what would be—" "Wait a minute. Let us take up the problem section by section. If you should get a pound of radium you wouldn't have enough money left to buy the glass tube."

Ayer's

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A

Cherry Pectoral

doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for fifty years. There is nothing equal to it for coughs and colds, especially for children."—Mrs. W. B. BARNES, Shelby, Ala.

25c. 50c. \$1.00. All drug stores. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Night Coughs

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just once.

MAKES A FORTUNE OUT OF DRIED MILK.

James Patmaker, who married the divorced wife of Capt. de la Mar, and was for many years secretary of Cornelius Vanderbilt, is now living at 25 Rue de la Faisandarie, Paris. He has startled Frenchmen equally with his energy and with his capacity for launching inventions. He never buys an interest in a patent, but always acquires it outright. He has many to-day, but has put all aside for what he thinks will revolutionize the commercial world. This is nothing less than a process for producing milk in powdered form. Thousands of these tablets have been ordered by the German Emperor, and large quantities are being sent for the use of the troops in Manchuria. He calls attention to the fact, which he says is not realized in America, that the milk industry is really greater than the steel; the steel industry represents \$370,000,000, while that of milk exceeds \$600,000,000. Mr. Patmaker has been married two years, and the Patmaker baby is the best exponent of the dried milk, having never received any other. Doctors have been watching its growth with interest.

"My Kindays are all Wrong!" How shall I insure best results in the shortest time? It stands to reason that a liquid specific of the unquestionable merit of South American Kidney Cure will go more directly and quickly to the seat of the trouble than the "pill form" treatment, and when it strikes the spot there's healing in an instant.—78

Holds on to It.—"There goes old Stickfast. I tell you he has the faculty of making money cling to his fingers," observed the native. "What line is he in?" asked the visitor. "He owns that big glue factory west of town."

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

TESTIMONIAL from the late SIR SAMUEL BAKER, the famous Nile Explorer. "Newton, Abbot, Devon. Dear Sir:—I have delayed my thanks as I wished to test the effect of Blair's Pills by a sufficient interval of time.

"For ten years I had suffered acutely from Gout and life had lost its attraction owing to the uncertainty of health and sudden visitations of the enemy which prostrated me for months, or weeks according to the violence of the attacks. Blair's Pills have rendered me immense service, as I no longer fear an attack of Gout."

"For the last twenty months I have been comparatively free, as one or two attempted visitations have been immediately stamped out by the assistance of Blair's Pills."

Truly yours (Signed) Saml. W. Baker. Lyman Sore & Co., Montreal and Toronto; The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg; and Martin, Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg.

Superfluous Hair

Removed by the New Principle

De Miracle

Electrolysis, X-ray or depilatories are offered you on the bare word of the operators and manufacturers. DE MIRACLE is not. It is the only method which is endorsed by physicians, surgeons, dermatologists, medical journals and prominent magazines. Booklet will be sent free, in plain, sealed envelope.

Your money back without question if it fails to do all that is claimed for it. DE MIRACLE mailed, sealed in plain wrapper, on receipt of \$1. Write for it to-day to DE MIRACLE CHEM. CO., 23 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO, or THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

Ebony

Our range in ebony toilet articles is large and varied.

A favorite set in handsome case, No. 1407, it contains hair-brush, mirror and five other necessary pieces, mounted with sterling silver shields, \$15.00.

Our catalogue will prove of value when next you are thinking about gift-making. Send for it to-day.

RYRIE BROS.
"DIAMOND HALL"
118 to 124
Yonge Street
TORONTO

This has been handed in, with a request that it be printed: "Poker axiom—You are a Good Fellow if you lose and a Sonofagun if you win." Poker is a bad game. Not only do you waste your time in it, but there are occasions when you will also waste money.

Weakness from Poor Blood.

Causes Feeble Action of the Bodily Organs.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Entirely Overcomes Weakness of Every Form.

It may be weakness of the muscles or weakness of the nerves, weak action of the heart or feebleness of the organs of digestion, weakness of the liver, kidneys and bowels or weakness and irregularities of the organs peculiarly feminine.

WHEREVER LOCATED WEAKNESS IS DUE TO POOR, WEAK BLOOD AND CAN BE OVERCOME BY THE USE OF DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Because digestion is impaired or the heart action irregular you have no reason to suppose these organs are diseased in themselves. They merely lack the nerve force which is in reality the motive power of the body and its organs.

A few weeks' treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will convince you of its exceptional blood-forming and nerve-invigorating power, and by noting your increase in weight while using it you can prove that new, firm flesh and tissue is being added to the body.

Mrs. J. B. Tardiff, Mariapolis, Man., writes: "When I began the use

of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my health was in a terribly bad condition. My doctor told me that I was going into consumption, and for nearly three years my bowels were so loose and watery that I was continually kept weak and run down. In spite of the many remedies used I gradually grew worse and worse. I could scarcely get about the house and suffered a great deal from backache, stomach and kidney troubles.

"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food proved to be exactly what I needed and by keeping up this treatment for a time I got so strong and well that I did my own housework, and sometimes worked in the fields without feeling any the worse for it. It is a pleasure as well as a duty for me to recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

If you would be well and live in the full enjoyment of health, restore your vitality by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

THE ANDREWS-GAGE GRAIN CO., LTD.

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

We make a specialty of low grade wheat. Write us before shipping. We will show how we can serve you.

References:—Any Bank or Commercial Agency. GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG, MAN.

GRAIN | Jas. Richardson & Sons | GRAIN

(Until recently represented by the late F. O'Reilly, Esq.)

All kinds of grain purchased in Car Load Lots. Write us for top prices and shipping instructions. Any grade of wheat, oats, barley or flax. P. O. Box 629, Winnipeg, Man.

THOMAS LAW. Ship Your Grain to WILLIAM LAW. LAW BROS.

We handle grain strictly on commission. Highest Prices obtainable. Liberal advances. Trades carried on margins in Winnipeg's future. Correspondence solicited. GRAIN EXCHANGE, Winnipeg.

I AM THE OLDEST Established Grain Commission Merchant in Winnipeg.

Consign your grain to me and get prompt service, careful attention, and highest market prices. S. SPINK, 1300. Reference:—UNION BANK OF CANADA.

SHIP your grain to us to be sold on arrival or afterwards, as you may wish. We do a strictly commission business, in which we have had 20 years' experience. Prompt and reliable work guaranteed.

Liberal advances. Correspondence solicited. Licensed and Bonded. Reference, Bank of Hamilton. Exchange Branch, DONALD MORRISON & CO., Grain Commission. 416 Grain Exchange, WINNIPEG, MAN.

MARCH-WELLS GRAIN CO.

Grain in car lots bought on track or sold on commission. Reasonable advance made. Prompt Returns. Correspondence solicited. Reference Any Bank in Winnipeg. ROOM 414, GRAIN EXCHANGE BLDG., WINNIPEG.

SHIP GRAIN Through a Strictly Commission Firm. Write Today for Full Particulars.

Thompson, Sons & Co. COMMISSION MERCHANTS, WINNIPEG.

Don't Take Less. Get the Highest prices for your wheat. Ship to

McLAUGHLIN & ELLIS

GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG. Chamber of Commerce, Minneapolis.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Perhaps you like your gray hair; then keep it. Perhaps not; then remember—Hall's Hair Renewer always restores color to gray hair. Stops falling hair, also.

If it is a Question of Warmth use E. B. EDDY'S BUILDING PAPER

It Retains Heat and Keeps out Cold.

Write for Samples and Prices. TEES & PERSSE, Limited., Agents, Winnipeg.

KELOWNA CLARION And Okanagan Advocate.

\$2.00 per annum. \$1.00 for six months.

Advertising rates on application.

Job Work a Specialty.

R. H. SPEDDING, Proprietor.
W. J. CLEMENT, Editor. H. M. SPEDDING, Manager.

THURSDAY, JAN. 12th, 1905.

THE PROSPEROUS OKANAGAN

The wave of prosperity that is now passing over British Columbia is nowhere more apparent than in the Okanagan. We have maintained upon previous occasions that important as are the mining, lumbering, and fishing industries of the Province, they are in no way comparable with our agricultural resources. In fact we believe it is to the agricultural industry that the Province must look for its permanent prosperity and future greatness. There was a time when California was looked upon as a great gold field and nothing more; but it has since become the banner state of the Union in agriculture. So we predict for British Columbia. We do not depreciate in the least the many and varied resources of our province, which make it the most self-contained of the Canadian Federation, but the Canadians are essentially an agricultural people, and in this province they will find a field for their enterprise not surpassed by any other place. Already the attention of the eastern portion of the Dominion is being directed this way and each train bears numerous prospective settlers. The past year or so has shown a number of large ranches, in the immediate vicinity of Kelowna, aggregating nearly 20,000 acres, divided and placed on the market. Much of this has already been disposed of and a prosperous community is rapidly springing up. The small amount of land required to make a substantial living is so much less than in other places that its close settlement will make it a very desirable place of abode, from a social point of view. Building in Kelowna and vicinity is continually going on, so that only a few years will be required to make this one of the most thriving towns of the Interior. Nor is this prosperity confined to Kelowna alone, but is being felt throughout the whole Okanagan, at Vernon, Peachland, Summerland, and Penticton. At the latter place the division of the 35,000 acres recently purchased from Thos. Ellis will make homes for a large number of thrifty fruit growers.

Royal Horticultural Society. Home and Colonial Fruit.

Extract from the Morning Post, London, December 13, 1904: "An exhibit of Colonial Grown fruit, colonial and foreign, preserved and bottled fruits, will be opened to-day in the new hall of the Royal Horticultural Society and be continued to-morrow. The leading feature is the display of colonial fruit, the exhibits from the West Indies, being especially interesting. Messrs. Philip who have done so much to encourage the development of the sugar cane industry in the West Indies, show a varied collection of the products of those islands, including many kinds of fresh fruits and vegetables, preserves, spices, coffee, cotton, sugar cane etc., and are awarded a Gold Medal. The Royal Mail Steam Packet Company has a

well arranged stall laden with a varied assortment of the produce of Trinidad, Jamaica, and Barbadoes, all the items carefully labelled and pleasantly embellished with palms, ferns and plants which form the common objects of the country in those latitudes. A very useful catalogue gives the visitor a good idea of the character of many of the exhibits as they grow and of the way in which they are eaten. A silver gilt medal falls to the lot of the Company. Another phase of the colonial fruit industry is shown in the large collection of apples and pears from British Columbia, the Dominion of Canada and Nova Scotia. To the first named a gold medal is awarded, the second time this year which that distinction has been awarded to that Colony. On the previous occasion British Columbia was not in competition with the sister colonies, now her produce can be compared with theirs and the visitor cannot fail to be struck with its superiority. The home exhibits are mainly preserved and bottled fruits. Sir Walter Gilbey sends good samples from Elsenham which gain a silver gilt medal. From Lady Warwick's College comes a bright appetising looking collection of bottled fruits and preserves which seem worthy of more than is implied by a bronze medal."

Okanagan Climate

Kelowna is now experiencing weather that would delight the most sanguine expectations of the Nor-wester. About two inches of snow, and the thermometer showing four or five degrees of frost, with sufficient ice to make skating good on the ponds, is what we are having at present. The old residents pronounce it cold, but the new-comers shrug their shoulders on recollection of 40 below, and decide that the Okanagan is good enough. The influx of excursionists steadily continues, and some of them express surprise at seeing snow. Well, we do not profess to have a climate like Florida or Mexico, nor do we desire it. What we do boast of is, that this district possesses the best climate of any part of the Dominion. Those who anticipate a tropical climate should take a glance at the map. They will observe that snow is not altogether wanting six hundred miles to the south of us. So far we have not experienced zero temperature, and a few days before Christmas, flowers were blooming in the open gardens. If the residents of this district had the making of the weather, they could not be better suited; a little frost is required and we get just enough.

Port Arthur has fallen. Why? Not for want of defenders, but because it lacked ammunition. So will Kelowna go down one of those days. A fire engine, in good working order, with four hundred feet of hose in a snug little house, may be formidable enough looking; but imagine the alarm, "fire!" Everybody rushes for the engine; it is hauled out; twenty of the stoutest citizens man the pumps; but, what is the matter? No water! How about those wells that were to have been dug? "But nobody has the time," someone says. Doubtless everybody is busy, but which will take longer, to dig a few wells or to re-build a town?

What has become of the petition for incorporation? We have not heard of it since it was prepared over a month ago. Only a few days should be required to secure the necessary signatures; then why not have it done at once? The sooner the matter is completed the better for the town as there are many standing necessities that cannot be well dealt with as we are.

LAND FOR SALE!

Several Choice Farms near Kelowna. Large quantity of splendid hay land. First Class Irrigation. Also a number of farms and ranches in the vicinity. Apply to

T. McKinley,
Kelowna, B. C.

Mission Valley

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable

Good Horses and Rigs always ready for the roads. Commercial men accommodated on short notice. Freighting and Draying a specialty.

C. Blackwood, Prop.

KELOWNA MEAT MARKET

Fresh Meats, Cured Meats, Fish and Game in season.

Orders delivered to any part of the Valley.

John Downton, Prop.

S. L. Long, C. E., P. L. S.

Agent for

Pacific Coast Pipe Companies Wooden Stave Pipe

Prices and Information as to installation supplied on application. This pipe is eminently suited for irrigation and all other purposes.

Cheap and Durable
KELOWNA, B. C.

You Work

Year after year for a moderate income without getting ahead or making provision for your old age. You can

Double Your Salary

Now with an investment of only five dollars a month. Do not allow other matters of less importance to press upon your time. Begin now. Write for information of our courses of study by mail.

The Kamloops General Agency
KAMLOOPS, B. C.

Or to
The Canadian Correspondence College
TORONTO, ONTARIO

D. W. Crowley & Co.

✓ BUTCHERS ✓

Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams and Bacon. Fish and Game in season. All orders carefully attended to. Free Delivery.

Livery & Feed Stable

First Class Horses, Comfortable Rigs and Careful drivers. We give particular attention to the orders of Commercial men.

Stables near Lake View House.

D. W. Crowley & Co.
KELOWNA, B. C.

WE HAVE NOW

"Sprimotor" Spraying Pumps
---Knapsacks.

WE CAN GET

Any make of Spraying Apparatus on the market and at Short Notice. Prices Low. We can do any quantity of Tinsmith Work without delay. Fetch it along

Kelowna Hardware Store.

WE HAVE MONEY TO LOAN

And would like to place 12 or 15 loans in Kelowna this week.

Sutherland & Stillingfleet

The Bank of Montreal

Capital, all paid up, \$14,000,000. Res. \$10,000,000.
Balance Profit and Loss account \$373,988.
Head Office, Montreal.

PRESIDENT, Right Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal G. C. M. G.
VICE-PRESIDENT, Sir Geo. A. Drummond, L. C. M. G.

Branches in all the principal cities and towns in Canada. Also in the following cities:—London, Eng., 22 Abchurch Lane, E. C.; New York, 59 Wall Street; Chicago, 188 La Salle Street; Spokane, Wash; St. John's Newfoundland.

Bankers and Correspondence: Liverpool, Bank of Liverpool. Scotland, British Linen Co's. Bank and Branches.

A general banking business transacted. Drafts sold available at all points in United States, Europe and Canada, including Atlin and Dawson City.

Savings Bank Department

Deposits received from \$1.00 upwards and interest allowed at current rates.

Withdrawals on Demand Without Delay

Ranchers and Country Business given special attention. Municipal and School District accounts received on favorable terms. Special attention given to the handling of Municipal and other debentures.

Banking by Mail.

Deposits may be made and withdrawn by mail. Out-of-town accounts receive every attention.

Okanagan District.

G. A. HENDERSON, Manager, Vernon
ARMSTRONG KELOWNA
E. S. V. McClintock, Sub-Agent H. G. Fisher, Sub-Agent.

Wm. Haug

Contracts taken for all kinds of Stone Work, Brick Work and Plastering, Snowflake Lime, Brick, and Lath for sale.

Notice.

Any person trespassing or cutting timber upon lot 35, Group One, Osoyoos Division of Yale, British Columbia, will be prosecuted by the law. Mary Glines

Nanaimo, Dec., 13, A. D., 1904.

J. F. BURNE

Solicitor,
Notary Public,
Conveyancer, etc.

KELOWNA, B. C. KELOWNA, B. C.

Carruthers & Pooley

Real Estate Agents, Notares
Public, Kelowna, B. C.

Agents for

Mutual Life Assurance Co'y of Canada. Ocean Accidental Guarantee Corporation, Ltd. Queen Fire Insurance Company of America. Guardian Assurance Co., of London and Lancashire. Kelowna Land and Orchard Co'y, Ltd. Kelowna Townsite Property, also numerous Improved and Unimproved Private Properties. Canadian Casualty & Ins. Co.

Messrs. Carruthers & Pooley have great facilities for handling Private Improved Properties owing to their large circle of Agents in the east and at the coast. Fine Lake Shore residential lots within a few minutes walk of Kelowna. Unsurpassed Fruit Land close to town from \$100.00 to \$200.00 an acre. Excellent Irrigated Bench Land, A 1 roads, all cleared at \$75.00 an acre. Pipe system for household use.

We Mean This

No matter what sort of a price you see quoted on any item of drug store goods always remember that our price is as low or lower. We do not allow ourselves to be undersold. Here you get the lowest price always and you also get the sort of goods you ought to have. Back of the price and the goods is our permanent offer to refund money for any cause, or no cause, if there is even the slightest dissatisfaction.

Beef, Iron, and Wine \$1.00, 3 for \$2.50
Sarsaparilla 1.00, 3 for 2.50
Kola Wine 1.00, 3 for 2.50

H. E. Wallis, Dispensing Chemist :

School Opening

Anything in School Books, Scribblers, Exercise Books, School bags, Slates, Pencils, ink etc., required by the scholar at school can be procured from us.

J. P. Cement
Bookseller and Stationer
Kelowna.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Thos. McQueen returned to Vernon on Tuesday.

Chas. Wilson is having a fine cottage built on his lot in town.

Frank Fraser and wife paid a short visit to Kamouse last week.

D. W. Crowley & Co. are putting up an addition to their livery stable.

Miss Elliott, of Peachland, returned to Chiliwack on Saturday to resume her duties as teacher.

John Dilworth returned from a trip to Winnipeg and other towns in Manitoba Monday. He reports very cold weather.

Fred Woleridge is putting up a house on the ten acre lot purchased last summer from the Okanagan Fruit & Land Co.

Mrs. H. W. Knight, of Vernon, paid a short visit to her sister, Mrs. D. W. Sutherland, during the week.

J. L. Pridham, J. P. who has been confined to his house with a serious attack of pleurisy and bronchitis, is now convalescing.

H. Bartlet, lately of Holland Man., is having a snug cottage erected on his recently purchased acre lot.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones, of Winnipeg, were among the arrivals on Monday. They are visiting at the home of their son-in-law, W. B. M. Calder.

W. A. Hunter left for Holland Man. last Saturday. He has considerable property in that town which he will probably dispose of before returning.

Mr. Rutherford, son-in-law of D. Meyers of this place, arrived from Holland, Man. by the excursion on Monday. He is looking for land with the intention of purchasing and making his home here.

A. E. Werry of Crystal City, Man. made a short call at Kelowna on his way to Summerland on Wednesday. On his return he will spend a while here. He intends settling somewhere in the Okanagan.

The young people are taking advantage of ice which has formed on Mill creek, and Boyce's and Stirling's ponds. The ice will probably not last more than a few days, so they are making good use of the time.

Herman Riggs and his Mother recently from Manitoba arrived in Kelowna on Monday. They intend visiting Summerland after spending a few days in Kelowna, and will probably locate somewhere in the Okanagan next spring.

Peter and John Campbell arrived from Carman, Man. on Wednesday. They will probably settle here.

Miss Sady Morrison arrived on Monday from Wolesley, Man., to join her parents here.

G. A. Henderson, Manager of the Bank of Montreal for Okanagan, came down from Vernon Wednesday, returning this morning.

Wm. Johnson, blacksmith of Carman, Man., came in by the excursion on Monday. He has bought property with the intention of making his home here.

L. W. Shatford, M. P. P. passed through on his way home to Fairview from Montreal on Wednesday. He was on business in connection with the purchase of the Ellis Estate. He says that the property will be put on the market in a short time. There will doubtless be considerable stir in that district in the spring.

The Okanagan Fruit and Land Co. put through the following land sales last week: W. Johnston, of Carman, Man., three fifty foot lots; Thos. Wilkinson, of Pense, N. W. T., one ten acre lot; W. T. Fallis, of N. Dakota, one ten acre lot; W. Kinear, two fifty foot lots; R. H. Cole, of Carman, Man., one corner lot.

W. Murdock, editor and proprietor of the Hartney Star, was one of the excursionists from the east on Monday. Mr. Murdock is an enterprising and successful newspaper man, having been twenty years in the work. He visited this district about a year ago and was so favorably impressed that he bought four acres of town property before his return.

The Deputy Minister of Agriculture has been advised that the twelfth annual meeting of the North West Fruit Growers' Association will take place at Boise, Idaho, on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday the 16th, 17th, and 18th of January when many addresses on subjects in connection with fruit growing will be made. All members in attendance are invited to take part in the discussion and contribute to the Question Box. If the questions are sent to the Secretary before the meeting, competent persons can be selected to discuss them. Boise can be reached over the O. S. L. Railroad, which has granted a one and one-fifth fare for round trip over its lines. The Oregon R. and N. R. R. have made a rate of one and one-third round trip over its roads. Accommodations for all attending this meeting will be provided either in private family or hotel.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

A large consignment of Blankets, Men's Underwear, Groceries, and Crockery, which we will sell at moderate prices as usual. Give us a Call.

O. W. M. Hughes.

BARGAINS

That are bargains

350 yds Scotch Tweed Dress Goods, Heather mixture assorted shades 48 inches wide at 50c. per yd. Your choice while they last only 35c. per yard.

125 yds Scotch Tweed Dress Goods, Heather mixture assorted shades, 54 inches wide at 75c. per yard. Your choice while they last only 50c. per yard.

These are all New Seasonable Dress Goods.

Ladies Blouses

All our \$1.00 fancy cashmerette blouses reduced to 50c.
All our \$1.25 and 1.50 fancy cashmerette blouses reduced to 75c.
All our \$1.60 black luster blouses reduced to 1.00.
All our \$1.65 flannelette kimonos reduced to 1.00.
All our \$4.00 eiderdown kimonos reduced to 2.50.
All our \$6.00 eiderdown kimonos reduced to 3.75.

This is an opportunity to buy Good Goods Cheap. Don't neglect the opportunity.

Lawson, Rowcliffe & Co.
THE WIDE-AWAKE HUSTLERS
KELOWNA, B. C.

Robinson & Company

House, Sign and Carriage Painters. Graining, Paperhanging and Kalsomining. Decorating. All work neatly and promptly executed.

Paint Shop
Corner of Restaurant, Kelowna.

FOR XMAS PRESENTS

Nothing is more suitable than a nice piece of

Furniture

If your friend likes comfort give him a Morris Chair. If she has an 'Eye' for the beautiful present her with an Oil Painting

We have just received for the Christmas trade a large consignment of pictures in all sizes and qualities, framed and unframed. Also a large assortment of New Frames.

Kelowna Furniture Coy.

THE LAKEVIEW HOTEL

Has been thoroughly renovated throughout. First Class Accommodation for the travelling public. High classed liquors and cigars. A home for all Commercial men.

James Bowes, Prop

KEEP THE BLOOD PURE. CANADIAN GRAIN RATES.

Nearly All the Common Ills of Life are Caused by Weak, Watery and Impure Blood.

Bad blood means bad health. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills mean good health—they actually make new, rich blood. Bad blood poisons the whole system. The nerves break down, the liver goes wrong, the kidneys get clogged and inflamed, the heart flutters and jumps at the least excitement, the stomach loses its power to digest food, the lungs are unable to throw off the lingering colds, in fact the whole body gets out of order. Then you have headaches and backaches, can't sleep and can't eat and feel utterly miserable. And it all comes from bad blood, and can be cured by the rich, red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills sends coursing to every part of the body. Mr. Daniel McKinnon, of North Pelham, Ont., suffered from bad blood, but has been made well and strong by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after all other treatment had failed. Mr. McKinnon says: "Until last spring I had been afflicted with a weak stomach, headaches and kidney troubles. At times I was completely prostrated and my sufferings were of a most severe nature. At different times I was treated by no less than seven doctors, but from none of them did I get more than temporary relief. As time went on I became hopeless of ever being well again. Last spring a friend drew my attention to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to try this medicine. I had only taken four boxes when I found a decided improvement in my condition, and I continued using the pills until I had taken a dozen boxes, when I was a cured man, and the sufferings I had formerly endured were but a disagreeable memory. I admit being an enthusiastic admirer of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but I think I have just cause for my enthusiasm, and will always recommend them to ailing friends."

Just as surely as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mr. McKinnon they can cure anaemia, indigestion, headaches, backaches, kidney trouble, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, nervousness, general weakness and the special ailments of growing girls and women. All these ailments come from bad blood, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can cure them by filling the veins with new, rich, red blood. But you must be sure to have the genuine pills with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around every box. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or by mail at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ANOTHER WORLD'S FAIR IS SCHEDULED.

The first announcement has been made of a formal movement to hold in the city of Chattanooga, Tenn., a world's fair in 1915, to be known as the Semi-Centennial Peace Jubilee Exposition, commemorating the end of the war between the states. It is learned that assurances of aid from the government and various organizations have been secured. The following address explaining the nature of the exposition has been issued: "From 1861 to 1865 there was in these United States the greatest civil war the world has ever seen. Peace between the states was established on April 9, 1865. The year 1915 will be the semi-centennial anniversary of the event."

THE GOBBLER'S NIGHTMARE.

At midnight, in his guarded coop, The turkey slept, dreaming of the day

When he at last should find in soup In boarding houses' good old way.

Actually, "please" will buy more than a dollar half the time.

SHE WAS IN BED FOR THREE YEARS

Pain Racked Woman Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Strong Statement by Mrs. Jas. Hughes of Morley, Ont.—She's Strong and Healthy Once More.

Morley, Ont., Nov. 23.—(Special).—What Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing for the suffering women of Canada will never be fully known. It is only when some courageous woman breaks the secrecy that covers woman and her troubles that a passing glimpse of their great work is given. For this reason a statement made by Mrs. Jas. Hughes, of this place, is of more than passing interest.

"I was a great sufferer for four years," says Mrs. Hughes. "I was treated by five doctors and a specialist from the U. S. I tried nearly every medicine I could hear of but none seemed to do me any good."

"I was in bed for nearly three years. I had pains up my spinal column, in my head, over my eyes, across my back and through my left side. I took fourteen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I am strong and able to do a good day's work. Thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Favorable Comparison With Those of U. S. Roads by an American Agricultural Paper.

The following article is reproduced from Farm, Stock & Home, one of the ablest and most careful of the agricultural papers of the United States, published at Minneapolis:—"A few of us farmers are thinking of going to the Canadian Northwest to settle, but we are told that if we get very far from water transportation that rail rates will eat up the profits on wheat and other grains, since the rates are so much higher there than on our roads in the States. They say the Canadian Pacific having no competition can do as it pleases in charging, and it pleases to get very high rates, as compared with ours, and they are high enough, the Lord knows."—Some North Dakota Farmers.

Answer—The Canadian Pacific is no more monopolistic than our roads. Half a dozen roads may constitute a monopoly as well as one, and a monopoly is what the various lines penetrating our Northwest have ever maintained, especially as to local rates. But a few figures will answer your question.

The grain rate, per 100 pounds, from Port Arthur, the nearest lake port, including stevedore charges and insurance, to Winnipeg, 431 miles, is 10 cents. A rate sheet of the Great Northern road lying before us shows that it charges that much for around a 140-mile haul. From Port Arthur to Brandon, 564 miles, the rate is 18 cents. The Great Northern charges the same from Barnesville to Minneapolis, 218 miles; and for a 523-mile haul it charges 18 cents, from Minot, your state, to Minneapolis. The Canadian Pacific from Moose Jaw, 824 miles, is 18 cents, while the Great Northern charge is 25 cents from Williston, 644 miles. The Canadian Pacific rate from Edmonton, the centre of the great wheat-growing district, is 28 cents, and the distance is 1,463 miles. Many more comparisons could be given but these are typical of all, and they apply to all our northwestern roads as well as to the Great Northern.

It requires no argument to convince one that our roads can afford to transport grain cheaper than the Canadian Pacific Railway can, because they run through more thickly settled regions, creating immensely more traffic each way.

It is not pleasant to give information of this kind, because it makes one feel it is encouraging the migration of our people to alien lands. But "the Lord knows" that this journal is not responsible for the situation, and may be it will be well in the long run for the people to see who are or what is responsible for at least one inducement to many of them to leave a country that they are supposed to rule, and become the citizens of a kingdom.

BABY'S WELFARE.

Every mother is naturally anxious that her little ones shall be bright, good natured and healthy. Every mother can keep her children in this condition if she will give them an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets cure indigestion and stomach troubles, prevent diarrhoea, cure constipation, allay simple fevers, break up colds, destroy worms and make teething easy. And the Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Mrs. R. E. Long, Peachland, B. C., says:—"I have found Baby's Own Tablets unsurpassed for teething troubles, breaking up colds and reducing fever; and they make a child sleep naturally. They have done my little one so much good I would not like to be without them." Drugists everywhere sell these tablets, or you can get them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NO RAIN FOR TWO MONTHS.

There has been no rainfall of any consequence in Kentucky for two months, and the entire state is suffering. Wheat sowed weeks ago is lying in the dust ungerminated and fall pastures long ago shriveled into crisp wastes. Springs and small streams dried up weeks ago and farmers living away from rivers have been put to sore straits to secure water for their stock. Louisville physicians say a new form of throat trouble, which they have named the dust cough, has developed into almost an epidemic as a result of the almost intolerable conditions of the city.

DEATH ENDS HAPPINESS OF FEW HOURS' DURATION.

Death blotted out the happiness in two hearts Saturday night, when Arthur Caton, a prominent lawyer and society man of Chicago, expired after an illness of a few hours in a local hotel, says a New York despatch. Mr. Cater came to the city to meet his wife, who had just returned from abroad, and the two had spent in happiness the few hours that intervened between their meeting; and the sudden attack of peritonitis that beset the unfortunate man. Mr. Caton grew gradually worse during the day, the end coming at 10 o'clock at

you from telling

WESTERN CANADIAN EDITORS.

A series of articles describing their lives, their aims and their influence.

No. 11.

Victor C. French.



VICTOR C. FRENCH, Editor and Proprietor of the Wetaskiwin Times.

The Canadian West, it has often been said, is the land of opportunity. This is true not only of those portions of its vast area that have been developed to a comparative extent, and where the possession of a moderate amount of capital ensures returns much greater than is possible in the older communities in the East, but also, and to an even greater extent, in the large and naturally wealthy districts being continually opened up as the march of progress and development, due to the steady inflow of population, goes on. These developments are as remarkable for their permanence as for their rapidity. One season sees the prairie grasses waving in the wind; and far as the eye can see there is no sign or vestige of human habitation. Ere a year has passed, the railway has penetrated the prairies, and the beginnings of a busy town appear. And, almost with the pioneer storekeeper comes the country publisher, sets up his Washington—or, if his capital approximates his ambition, his cylinder press—issues his first copy of a six-column folio, and starts out on that career of public-spirited publicity that makes the paper a weekly blessing to the merchants, the farmers, and every other class of the new community.

Many of the best country weekly and semi-weekly properties of the Canadian West had the humblest beginnings. But, with the unerring instinct and the deep-seated faith of the pioneer publisher, the men who risked every cent of their modest capital, and incurred obligations that in the event of non-success would permanently cripple their finances, went ahead in their enterprise, confident in the field that they had selected, and satisfied that time would vindicate their judgment. And, in the vast majority of instances, they have "won out." In many cases two or three years has seen such changes and growths in a western Canadian weekly that would surprise one not familiar with the speed at which things move in the West. It should not, however, surprise anybody who knows that the country which can raise full-fledged towns in a year can also produce full-grown and ably conducted newspapers in the same space of time.

A fine illustration of this rapidity of development is afforded by the Wetaskiwin Times. It is some three and a half years old, it having been established and first issued on March 22nd, 1901. Its beginnings were most modest. It appeared as a six-column folio. But, within the limits of its space, the Times even at that early date, was a newspaper. It gave the news. It was public-spirited, believed in its own town. It had its opinions, and expressed them. In every way it identified itself with the progress and prosperity of the district in which it was published. The Wetaskiwin people recognized that they had a live newspaper—one that could be depended on to back up the efforts of its citizens to make their town a place of importance. As a natural consequence they were a unit in supporting it. Also as a consequence, it did not take long before the two-column folio was too small for the increased importance of both the town and the paper. Soon it had to be enlarged to a seven column, and, after another interval of continuous growth, two additional pages had to be added. From two pages of six columns to six pages of seven columns, and all in the space of three and a half years! Need there be any further commentary than the mere recital of facts as to whether or not the Canadian West is the land of opportunity for the properly qualified newspaper publisher, as well as for the farmer, the rancher, the merchant, and the investor?

TEA POT DRAW Looms up Conspicuously above a Hundred Rivals.

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA in Sealed Lead Packets Only. Black, Mixed or NATURAL GREEN. By all Grocers. Beware of Substitutes.

On the mechanical side of his training, few men are better equipped than Mr. Victor C. French, the editor and proprietor of the Wetaskiwin Times. He is not yet thirty years of age, having been born near Oshawa, Ont., in 1875. He was educated at the Exeter schools, completing his education with a term at Toronto College. Deciding to learn the printing business, he was apprenticed to John White & Son, of the Exeter Times. After completing his term he accepted the foremanship of the Mitchell Recorder, holding the position for nearly three years, when he went to Toronto and obtained employment in the well-known job office of the Monetary Times. Later he accepted a position in the office of McLean Bros., the well-known trade journalists. In 1898 he was offered the foremanship of the Clinton New Era, one of the best papers in western Ontario, and held the position till the fall of 1901, when he came west to Alberta, and after a few months of prospecting, decided to locate at Wetaskiwin, and established the Times. As may be imagined from the success of his venture, Mr. French has never had occasion to regret the call that bade him come west.

To any one who realizes and appreciates the rapid strides that all parts of the West has made within the past few years, it seems certain that the measure of success that has attended Mr. French in his newspaper venture in the past will be surpassed by its future growth. The district served by the Calgary & Edmonton line is one of the best in the West, and Wetaskiwin is evidently destined to be one of the most important centres along the line. The Times, under its present management, is amply able to keep pace with its future growth. Already it is regarded as among the most influential papers of the Territories. It is ably edited and carefully printed. Its advertising patronage is large, and as a news medium it is one of the very best in Western Canada. The present position of the Times is the best possible proof of the progressiveness and ability of its proprietor, who is generally recognized as among the most efficient of the newspaper men of the West.

Suffering from the hallucination that he was being chased by a life-threatening mob, Rev. T. E. Thurston, pastor of Asbury M. E. Church, Des Moines, Ia., rushed madly from his home, Saturday, and locked himself within a closet. The preacher had just returned from St. Louis, where he had been attending the fair. While there it is believed he was poisoned in some manner. He was confined to his hotel two days and returned home sick. His body was covered with blotches and his wife feared smallpox. She forbade her children going to school. Then the affliction assumed the peculiar malady which affected the man's brain and he saw a bloodthirsty mob at his heels. Three physicians were called. In twelve hours he regained consciousness, but was greatly weakened. The physicians claim they can discover symptoms of nothing more than grip.

Carries a Moral.—"They say he gets a fabulous salary," murmured the first auditor while the celebrated tenor was singing. "Well, you know what a fable is," replied the second auditor, who was beginning to feel that his \$5 had been wasted.

Heart-Sick People.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart tonic that never fails to cure—in its effects—goes closer to the "border land" and snatches from death's grip more sufferers than any other remedy for any family of diseases and ailments in the category of human sufferings. Gives relief in 30 minutes.—75

Horse sense teaches you what is right and mule sense helps you to kick when you do not get it.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, griping pains and summer complaints, including pain and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

Do you know the man who always finds an excuse to tell you about the time he missed the train and had to walk twenty miles?



Washing Proves

There's only one real test of unshrinkable underwear—the wash tub. Two or three hard rubbings will soon shorten the usual so-called "unshrinkable" underwear. That's why the directions for washing are so elaborate—why there are so many "ifs" and "don'ts."

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

is absolutely unshrinkable. The wash tub proves it. Your dealer guarantees this to you—and we back up that guarantee to him. We know it won't shrink because it can't shrink. Our special process takes out the shrink before the garments are cut. Even then, each one is tested by washing.

Your Money Back with Sunlight Soap

Sunlight Soap is guaranteed perfectly pure, genuine, and free from adulteration—all dealers are authorized to return purchase money to anyone finding cause for complaint. Therefore you lose nothing by trying.

Sunlight Soap

and you will agree with millions of other women that the Sunlight way is the only way to wash clothes.

\$5,000.00 reward will be paid to any person who can prove that Sunlight Soap contains any form of adulteration or contains any injurious chemicals. Just rub Sunlight Soap on your clothes and let them soak in tepid water, then rinse out in fresh water. It is equally good in hard or soft water.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

1005



The Sunlight Maids do not rub and boil their clothes to shreds—they wash the easy Sunlight way

Foxy Bowser And the Poor

He Gets Very Sympathetic For Them All of a Sudden When Mrs. B. Mentions an Evening of Pleasure.

[Copyright, 1904, by C. B. Lewis.]
DURING the afternoon Mrs. Bowser had accepted an invitation to drop into a neighbor's in the evening, and when Mr. Bowser came home her first greeting was: "I knew you'd like to have a few games of euchre, and when Mrs. Green asked us to come over this evening I told her that we surely would." In reply he uttered a sort of groan—a sad, solemn groan. "You'll go, won't you?" Another groan, and still more sad and solemn. "Mr. Bowser, are you ill?" she asked in sudden anxiety. "Not ill, woman," he answered like a man who had been told that he must have six teeth pulled on the morrow, "but—"



HE SLIPPED ON THE STEPS.

a few mouthfuls, but at the same time I shall feel conscience stricken to remember the thousands and thousands who will dine tonight upon nothing better than cold water and potato peelings." "I don't see why you should get such a fit on," remarked Mrs. Bowser as they got seated at the table. "It is no fit, woman," he replied. "It is rather a case of conscience. We have been too frivolous, too unsympathetic, too heedless of the sorrows of others. Day by day we have laughed and rejoiced and made our own selfish plans, but have we given a thought to the dark shadows hovering over the hearthstones of people around us?" She saw that he had developed a new fad, and one that could not be settled in a minute, and she decided to say nothing further until dinner was over. Mr. Bowser devoured a generous piece of porterhouse steak and groaned. He helped himself to creamed potatoes and sighed. He salted and chewed up three stalks of celery, and the tears almost stood in his eyes. Everything went to show that there would be a bad half hour when the sitting room was reached, and the cook caught Mrs. Bowser's eye and gave her to understand that she had her full sympathies. Mr. Bowser did not immediately break out after the finish of dinner, but walked to and fro and shook his head and drew long breaths that tapered off like dying gusts. "The Greens will be very much disappointed," Mrs. Bowser finally observed, dreading the inevitable, but yet wishing to have it over with as soon as possible. "Woman, have you no heart?" demanded Mr. Bowser as he turned on her. "Down on the next block despair may be enshrouding a family, and yet you are all agog to spend the evening as if human tears were as cheap as water!" "I don't know that anything in particular has happened down on the next block," she retorted. "If misfortune has come to any one, near or far, I am sorry for it, but will it do them any good for us to sit poked up in the house? You don't think everybody on this street sits down and groans and sighs and weeps when you have one of your fits of indignation, do you?" "By John, but how cold—how cruel—how heartless!" he sighed as he stepped back to look at her. "Mrs. Bowser, I

Don't believe that you would sneer a tear if you heard that five innocent little children had been run over and mangled beyond recognition by a street car."

"If I shed a hundred tears would their parents know it? In this world each of us must bear his own sorrows and misfortunes. When you lay stretched out on that lounge the other day with what you thought was a caruncle on the carotid artery and you thought the shadow of death was sitting beside you, our grocer and butcher were doing business the same as usual, and the street fakirs came along and yelled 'Sweet taters!' as cheerfully as if we were holding a birthday party. Indeed a boy stood at the gate and sung in a loud voice:

"Old Bowser's very bad—
He is—he is;
Old Bowser's very bad—
He is—he is;
Old Bowser's going to turn his toes,
And I don't care which way he goes,
For biz—for biz—gee-whiz—gee-whiz."

"That's what he roared out, Mr. Bowser, and I was expecting to be a widow every few minutes, and yet you ask me to sit here and weep because some one we never heard of has met with sorrow or misfortune."

"Woman, I wouldn't have that heart of yours for all the money in America," he said, as he hesitated between kicking at the cat, who was taking it all in, or pounding on the table with his fist. "No wonder you have made fourteen different attempts to assassinate me since our marriage. No wonder that sorrowing men, weeping women and grieving children cast one glance at this house and then shudder and hurry along. It wasn't a week ago, as I got off the car, that a wild-eyed tramp, fleeing for his life, dashed past me with terror depicted on every line of his countenance. You had been threatening his life, no doubt, instead of giving him words of sympathy."

"Yes, I remember," she quietly remarked. "He called for a bite to eat, and while the cook was getting it ready for him he stole a bottle of claret off the sideboard and took a skate. He wasn't flying for his life, but for his claret."

"I'll never believe it—never on this earth. If I was in sorrow and misfortune, one look into your cold and unfeeling face would chill me to the marrow. All this long, long day I could hardly keep the tears from my eyes as I thought of the scores and scores around us who sit wailing and grieving, and yet you—"

"I haven't shed any tears or seen any call for it. Should a grieving woman or a weeping child call here to-night, however?"

"You'd break their necks with a crowbar—you know you would," he shouted, as he stamped about and emotion colored his nose clear down to the tip. "You sit here and wait for sorrow to come to you, while I—"

"While you do the same thing." "By thunder, woman, but you won't fling that in my face a second time. I was intending to go out anyhow, but now nothing can stop me. Yes, I will take a walk out and find and alleviate sorrow, and let despairing humanity see that it has at least one friend in this selfish world."

Mrs. Bowser made no objections, although he rather hoped she would, and he walked slowly down the hall and donned his overcoat and hat and passed out into the night.

His very first move was to slip on the steps and roll to the bottom, and love for general humanity was replaced by cuss words for the next five minutes, but he finally got the old feeling back and started down the street.

Sorrow, grief and misfortune were also looking for him. A Weary William bobbed up almost at once, and in a pathetic tone proceeded to say that his wife had consumption, his children the mumps and he himself was afflicted with two different and separate cricks in the back. There was neither fire nor food in the house, and the hard-hearted landlord had just given notice of eviction and the gas man had left the rooms in darkness. W. W. was looking for some one to sorrow with him—some one to weep in chorus—some one who would advance half a dollar and wait until he got to that better land for his reward.

Mr. Bowser listened patiently for ten minutes and then backed into his own yard and said:

"You old rascal, but you are lying to me! It wasn't over three days ago I saw you drunk!"

"Won't you sorrow with me?" whined the man.

"Not a blamed sorrow."

"Won't you grieve?"

"Not a bit."

"Won't your feelin's for a feller bein' in distress permit you to hand over a quarter?"

"Not a darned cent!"

"Then, you infernal old hypocrite!"

And then Mrs. Bowser and the cat heard the riot and ran to the front door. Mr. Bowser, who was hatless, lay on the ground where he had fallen, and the tramp was making off at a 2:10 gait with his four dollar hat.

"Well, did you find any one sitting in the shadow of black despair?" asked Mrs. Bowser, as she went down to the fallen man, who had received a bang on the nose.

"Call the police!" shouted Mr.

Bowser.

"Never mind the police, dear. You set out to comfort and console and let grieving humanity know that it had one friend left, and now you come in and let me take the dirt out of the back of your neck and sing you to sleep!"

And Mr. Bowser was so dazed and stunned that he followed her like a trusting lamb. M. QUAD.

They Quit Even.

A redheaded man met a baldheaded man on the street one day. The redheaded man said to the baldheaded man:

"Huh! There doesn't seem to have been much hair where you came from." "Oh, yes," replied the baldheaded man, "there was plenty of hair, but it was all red, and I wouldn't have it"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Exasperating Docility.

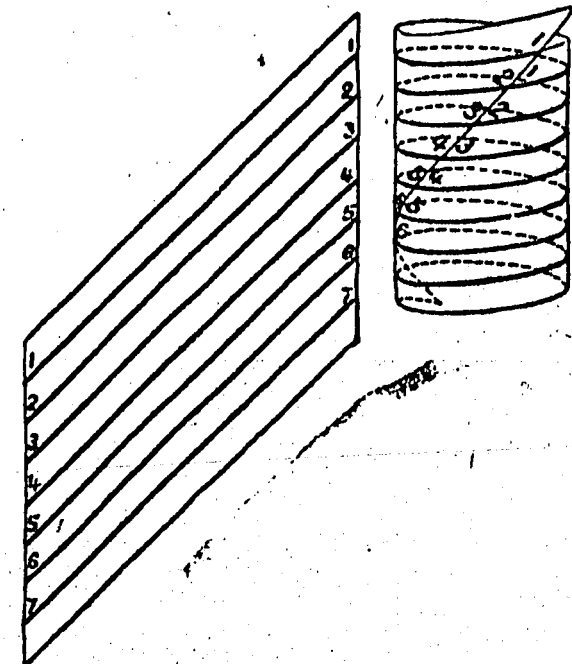
"He seems to be such a lamblike man."

"Yes; I always feel sheepish after I've been in his presence a little while for not knocking him down, just as a protest against his confounded aggressive humility."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Easy, Quick and Accurate Method of Cutting Them.

How to properly cut bias bands is a problem that has worried many a woman and still remained unsolved after repeated and vexatious trials. Here is an easy, quick and accurate method that will make the work a pleasure in the future:

Having decided upon the width of the bands and having calculated the



TO CUT BIAS BANDS.

amount of material that will be required for them, cut your material on the bias and draw straight lines across it with a pencil or a piece of chalk. When this is done join the bias ends of your material together so that the ruled lines will meet, one end of line No. 1 joining line No. 2, one end of line No. 2 joining line No. 3, and so on, as shown in illustration. Press the seam open and then begin to cut the ruled lines round and round, starting either at the top or bottom. The result will be one long bias strip which may be readily utilized for bands.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Pressing the Centerpiece.

I had completed a dainty tatted centerpiece in the form of a five pointed star. The linen forming the middle portion was unavoidably rumpled. How to make it fresh again without wetting the tatted border or leaving signs of its having been done up was the problem. The smallest iron in the laundry would not work into the slender points. Besides, the heat on the linen before washing might yellow it. I took the glass from a large picture frame, laid it on the table and spread the centerpiece upon it, then with water and a clean cloth dampened and patted until the linen portion was wet through and clung to the glass as though pasted on. Next morning when "peeled" from its resting place it was as smooth and glossy as when fresh from the loom.—Good Housekeeping.

Galvanized Ware.

It is not as easy to keep galvanized pails, washbasins, etc., clean and bright looking as it is other ware, because the same treatment will not answer. To clean and brighten such articles wipe them perfectly dry, then rub hard with a cloth dipped in kerosene. After rubbing till the metal shows bright and clean, wash in soap suds to remove the kerosene, and the article will be as bright as when new. The zinc bathtub and the stove zinc can be clean in the same way.

Washing Blankets.

When washing blankets for the first time begin by soaking them for twelve hours in cold water; then rinse them in clean water. This will remove the sulphur used in the bleaching. After this proceed to wash them in a lukewarm lather made of boiled soap and water. Rinse thoroughly in clear water, shake well and hang out to dry.

Horsehair Chair Cushions.

To clean horsehair chair cushions brush and beat them well to remove all dust. Take a quart of hot water and add to it a tablespoonful of ammonia. Wring a cloth out to this rather dry and with it rub the cushions, rubbing with, not across, the grain.

TWO QUEENS

By KEITH GORDON

Copyright, 1904, by Keith Gordon

It was apparent that their visit to the art museum had nothing to do with art. It was equally plain that their feeling for each other could not be described as platonic. Bettina, to be sure, affected unconsciousness as she sauntered through the lofty rooms where the marble figures flashed coldly into view, exciting one to a new love of mere flesh and blood, but all the time she knew that to the man at her side she was queen of the world; also it was evident enough from the look of discontent on the man's face that her loyal subject was not altogether happy. "Your place is right here on a pedestal along with the other statues," was what he was saying to her. "The trouble with you is, Betty, that you won't listen to your heart. I might as well plead with this marble figure!"

The queen, with well feigned reluctance, brought her glance back from the headless "Victory" that seemed forever on the point of flight to the youth at her side, who was glowering at her with an odd mixture of rebellion and adoration in his face.

"Really, Steve," she replied at last, "I'm ashamed of you. It's not my heart that's at fault; it's your purse. You know that perfectly well." And, with her chin at an angle beautifully eloquent of injured innocence, she pretended to study the sculptured figures about her. In reality she watched him—felt him straining at his chains—with an exultant sense of the charm of being queen.

Her words and glance made him savage. It was hard enough to bear her delay in putting their love affair on that practical basis which points like an index finger to matrimony, but so long as it had seemed to him an honest hesitation he had borne it with what grace he could summon.

His lips set in an inflexible line, and without a word his hand closed firmly upon her arm, and with more determination than gentleness he guided her to a bench near by.

"Well?" she questioned when she had settled herself in a corner of the seat and he had squared himself beside her. In truth, though she strove valiantly to conceal it, the queen was a trifle startled.

Her late obedient subject studied her for some moments in silence and with an expression rather too suggestive of flint to be entirely to the queen's taste. Then he spoke, and his words fell as crisply as icicles.

"It is about time that you understood me," he began at last. "You have played with me long enough. What I have to say now is just this: You may take me or leave me, precisely as you choose, but whichever you do must be done at once."

He paused a moment and then elaborated:

"I'm tired of playing the devoted subject, tired of being made to feel that my love is nothing and my lack of wealth everything. I have twelve hundred a year." He paused for a brief moment, conscious of a mad desire to make the matter as bad as possible, then added, "And there is no certainty that I'll ever have more."

Though he would have thrashed cheerfully any man who had dared to make such an assertion about him, to say it to her about himself at this particular moment afforded him a grim satisfaction.

"What I want—what I will have," he continued in a muffled voice without giving her a chance to speak, "is a definite, a final answer!" And then, before the queen had really caught her breath, he finished in a tone nothing short of command, "And I want it within five minutes!"

For one fleeting moment something like pale dismay showed in the girl's face. She had never counted on a moment like this. Then her eyes kindled royally, and a flush of anger overspread her face.

Almost unconsciously she rose, her companion following her example, and her eyes blazed their resentment into the cold determination of his for a full second before she addressed him.

"You may have your answer this moment!" she flung at him in a tone of dangerous clearness. "I only wonder that I could ever have hesitated! It is 'No'—a thousand times 'No'!"

She noticed with a cruel delight the sudden, still whiteness that overspread his face as, with an ironical bow, he turned and walked rapidly away. Then a new feeling suddenly clutched at her heart.

Had she not lately been a queen, with a loyal, faithful subject to whom she had turned an ear quite royally indifferent? Had not a revolution occurred in her small domain and a republic been proclaimed? Could she not understand now the sorrows of a Marie Antoinette or a Eugenie?

And so at last the latest of dethroned queens reached her own door trying to philosophize about the matter as, doubtless, her predecessors had before her. After all, it was for the best. She

was poor, and Steve was poor—in possessions. But by some freakish operation of the law of compensation both were endowed with tastes of an unmistakable richness.

"Yes, it's all for the best," she said aloud as she closed the door of her room behind her. "It's all!"

The rest was lost in the pillow, for the ex-queen had thrown herself face downward on the bed and was indulging in the plebeian comfort of a good cry.

For days thereafter such interest as she felt in the dull gray world was centered in the postman and such messenger boys as appeared from time to time in the street in which she lived.

Not that she repented that ringing "No" that she had given Steve on the day of their quarrel—by no means. Her heart, she told herself, was dead. She could not be poor. She would not! She would marry some good old soul to whom she could render the respect of a daughter—and the bills of a wife. That was all that a girl in her position could do. It was the fault of modern ideas.

It was after she heard about his attentions to the Folsom girl that she wept no more and became markedly indifferent to the coming of the postman. From this time, too, she conscientiously tried to tolerate old Mr. Fullerton and his flowers, the two ever arriving with an alternate regularity that was full of meaning.

She pictured herself as a queen again, and this time with all the outward semblance of one. But, perversely enough, she could not keep Steve Converse out of the scene. If she saw herself rolling down Fifth avenue in the Fullerton vehicle she as instantly evoked the image of Steve doffing his hat with cold politeness, while she nodded with the haughty nonchalance of a great lady.

And so the weeks lengthened into months, and the ex-queen assured herself that she was forgetting.

"Not going out, my dear?" protested her mother as she appeared in the hall one gloomy Sunday with mackintosh and umbrella.

"Yes, mother mine. It's a fine day for the art museum. No crowd, you know!"

She had never entered the place since that fateful afternoon, but now she was all a-tremble with eagerness to get there. Some inward barrier of pride had gone down, and she knew that she wanted to visit the scene once more just because there she could feel a little nearer to him.

The turnstile admitted her, with a click, not so much, it seemed to her, into the museum as into the atmosphere of that distant afternoon. Before the "Victory" she stopped for a mournful dedicatory moment. It was here that he had accused her of being no more than a statue herself, and then—then he had gripped her arm and made her sit down and listen.

With a little gulp, she turned away and wandered blindly onward. When the mist cleared from her vision she found herself in the Egyptian room. Great carved figures glared at her with stolid faces, and a ripple of interest stirred within her. With mournful eyes she read the inscriptions beside the mummy cases.

So this brown and moldering bundle had once been a queen! Through the raised lid of the case she could just catch a glimpse of the object now so dried and terrible, but once so splendidly human.

"Poor queen!" she murmured softly, as with her chin resting on her hand she gazed down at the gorgeously ornamented mummy case. "Poor queen!" And before she realized it a tear had splashed down on the glass.

Having been a queen, something of the sadness and futility of it all wrung her spirit. Somehow being rich or poor did not now seem to matter. Being happy seemed the greatest thing.

She was too absorbed in her thoughts to notice a young man who had been making his way nearer and nearer to her in a somewhat furtive manner. Suddenly, as if he could no longer resist the temptation, a few quick steps brought him to her side.

The ex-queen looked up in surprise and then put out both hands impulsively. But the proud, high look of mastery had not yet vanished from his face.

"Did you really mean it?" he demanded.

For an answer she lifted her eyes to his for one brief, lost moment. Even queens must learn their lesson. She had had hers.

Outside the steady drip, drip, drip, of the rain was only interrupted by the wailing of the wind, and the Egyptian room was very quiet and deserted.

As the newly enthroned queen turned to leave she looked down with a flushed, wistful face at the royal mummy. Then she murmured something softly.

"What's that?" asked her lover. But at her reply he looked slightly mystified.

"There's no use in telling you," she laughed. "Being only a man, you'll never understand, but I was saying goodbye to the other queen."

Liberty is the power of doing what the law permits.—Cicero.

Preparations of Our Own Manufacture

There will never come a time when rightly made home remedies and household preparations will not be in demand. The remedies and preparations we offer are made from modern approved formulas. The ingredients are carefully chosen and the processes employed are conducted with skill and care. You take no chance in trying anything mentioned below for if it fails to give entire satisfaction your money will be refunded.

Syrup of White Pine and Tar

A popular cough remedy. Relieves promptly. Cures thoroughly. As harmless as it is effective. Good for old and young.

Price 25c

Sallyell's Corn Salve

Harmless but a certain remedy.

Price 25c

Iron Blood Pills

Direct food for the blood

Price 25c

Fine Toilet Preparations

Prepared from pure ingredients.

Voilet Cream

For chapped hands, face and lips.

Almond Cream

A delicate emollient for daily use

Voilet Talcum

In glass bottles. For the nursery and toilet.

Flavoring Extracts

These we make at frequent intervals from fresh selected materials and guarantee them to go farther and give finer flavor than the ordinary kinds. Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, Bitter Almond, Wintergreen, Peppermint.

High Grade
Prescription work
A Specialty

P. B. WILLITS & CO.
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS

Fine
Confectionery
And Cigars

Watches Clocks and Jewellery

Arrived at your own
Prices

MILLIE & CO.
Raymer's Block.

There are beautiful
Ladies & Gentlemen's
watches. Come and
See Them

Repairing a specialty

Strayed.

Onto the premises of the undersigned a two year old steer; all red, no brand, right ear slit. Owner can have same by paying expenses and taking same away.

W. Huffman.

For Sale

8 acres of orchard land in Kelowna good five roomed house, barn, chicken house, root house, and cellar. Sixty fruit trees in bearing, and 300 year old trees. Good water; land well cultivated. Apply W. C. Clement, Kelowna B. C.

For Sale

Two pure bred shorthorn bull calves raised on cows. Apply, W. C. Cameron, Guisachan Ranch Kelowna B. C.

Lost

Ladies plain gold watch, hunting case; no glass; Doll Calgary on inside of case. Between South Okanagan School and Hepburn's house. \$5 reward for finder. At Clarion office or owner. Jas. H. Baillie.

For Sale

30 cords dry wood for sale \$1.25 per single cord apply. Box 33 post office Kelowna.

A. E. BOYER

Is prepared to take Portraits and Views at short notice. Charges moderate.

MISS BOYER

Is prepared to receive pupils for instruction in Music, Painting, and Drawing. Terms moderate.

Wanted

A good second hand light wagon and set of harness. Also a thoroughly broken team. State particulars and price. P. O. Box 64, Kelowna.

Notice.

Having taken over the Butcher Business recently carried on by John Downton at Kelowna, we hope to get a continuation of your orders and beg to say that all orders entrusted to our care shall have our best attention. We are in the business to furnish nothing but first class meat and hope by so doing to merit a share of your patronage. Meat delivered free in the Valley weekly and daily around Kelowna.

The Kelowna Meat Market

H. W. Raymer

Building Contractor and dealer in Doors, Sash, Mouldings, etc. Plans, Specification and Estimates prepared for all classes of work.

Kelowna, B. C.

It is reported that a handsome new station and residence will be erected by the Canadian Pacific Coy. at Kelowna this coming season. The accommodation afforded at present is somewhat limited, and the intended improvements will be welcomed both by the general public and agent Scadding.

A movement is on foot to connect the farmers of the Okanagan valley by a long distance farmers' telephone system. This modern means of communication has been in operation in the agricultural district of many of the western States. Its adoption here would add much to the business and comforts of the Okanagan farmers.—Edenograph.

D. H. Watson, of Brandon, accompanied the excursion from Manitoba which arrived here on Monday last. Mr. Watson, who is interested in Summerland property, always has a good word for the Okanagan, and has been the means of inducing quite a number of persons to settle in this portion of the Province. We understand he is one of the Directors of the Belfour Implement Co., of Manitoba, and will return east after spending a few days at Summerland.

Household Effects

...For Sale...

Good Piano, an A 1 Steel Range and Pipes, an A 1 Air Tight Heater and Pipes, an A 1 Regulator Clock, 6 feet high 19 in. dial. Iron Clock good timer, Kitchen Clock, Lamps, Tables, Sitting Room Dining and Kitchen Chairs, Rockers, Linoleum, Good Sewing Machine, Gilt picture frames 24x30 in. New Kitchen Cupboard with flour bin and moulding board combined. Bedsteads, Bureau 5 drawers; Washing machine, Tubs, and Board, a lot of sealers, Clock Shelves, Boy's Wagon and Wheel Barrow, Go-cart, lot of dry fire wood.

H. J. Stubbs,
Raymer's Old House.

Herman Brown...

Shoemaker

Shoe repairing promptly and neatly done. Shop in Verey's old stand.

Kelowna

B. C.

B. C. Fruit Growers' Association.

Duncans, Jan. 7.—The annual convention of the British Columbia Fruit Growers' Association opened here on Wednesday with a large and thoroughly representative attendance of delegates from all sections of the province, the sessions continuing until a late hour.

At the afternoon session officers for the ensuing year were chosen, T. W. Stirling, of Kelowna, being appointed president and W. J. Brandrith, of Ladner, secretary-treasurer. Resolutions were during the afternoon adopted asking the Dominion government to arrange for the establishment at an early date of experimental orchards in the dry belt and on Vancouver Island, and to fix the grade of No. 2 and No. 3 fruit; also to enforce the Pure Food Act, which it appears is at the present time something of a dead letter upon the federal statute books.

The provincial government was, by another resolution, requested to give more active assistance to the Chief Inspector of Fruits, Mr. Thos. Cunningham, of Vancouver.

The first quarterly meeting of the association is to be held in Victoria in April next, the next ensuing quarterly gathering at Nelson in July, and the place of the October meeting to be fixed by the executive at a future date. The next annual meeting of the association is to be held at Vancouver in January of 1906.

THURSDAY'S SESSION.

At the session held on Thursday morning resolutions were passed expressing the approval of the fruit growers of the Province with the action of the provincial inspector of fruit pests in deporting nursery stock affected with the San Jose scale, and also cargoes of corn infested with corn weevil, and that expert assistance be given to J. R. Anderson, Dy-Min. of Agriculture.

A meeting of the executive of the B. C. Fruit growers' Association was held here yesterday afternoon, when it was decided that meetings be held for the encouragement of local associations and to assist in securing uniform prices and the co-operation of the growers.

These meetings will be held next month at the following points: Burnaby, Hammond, Mission City, Chilliwack, Matsqui and Langley; and at Nanaimo in April, and at Summerland, Peachland, Kelowna and Armstrong at dates to be fixed.

Mrs. Curtis is having a private sale, a quantity of household furniture. Clarion Block.

H. C. COOPER

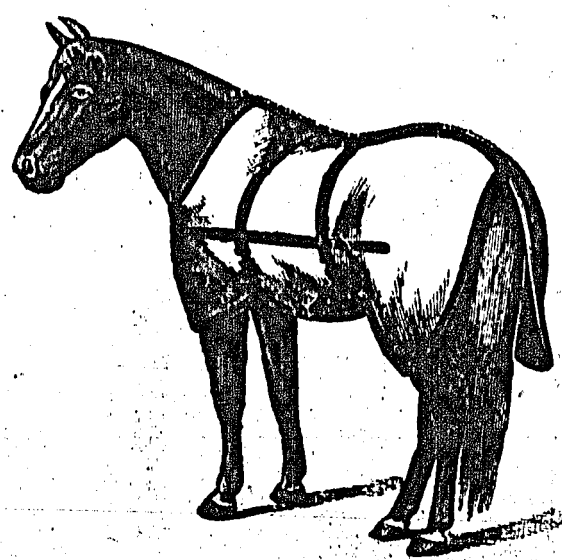
Manufacturer of and Dealer in

HARNESS
SADDLES
and HORSE
FURNISHINGS.

Of every description.

H. C. COOPER,

The Best and Cheapest Saddlery in The Okanagan.



Kelowna Saw-Mill Coy.

Manufacturers and Dealers in Lumber,
Lath, Shingles, Sash and Doors. No more
Dry Slabs for Sale.

D. Lloyd-Jones.

ATTENTION PLEASE

I have just received a consignment of

Never Slip Shoes

Parties wanting their horses shod in Up-to-Date Style would do well to call on

S. T. ELLIOTT.

The Up-to-Date Blacksmith
KELOWNA, B. C.

Kelowna Shaving Parlors

Facial Massage, Hair
Cutting, Shaving, Sham-
pooling, Hair Singing,
Razors Honed, etc., etc.

J. BOUCH Clarion Block
Kelowna, B. C.

Kelowna Restaurant

First Class Meals by the
day, week, or month at
reasonable rates.

C. Blackwood, Prop.

John Curtis,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER,
Kelowna, B. C.

Miss Eva S. Reekie

Teacher of Pianoforte, Theory and Vocal. Pupil of Moulton College and Toronto Conservatory of Music. Arrangements having been made with the Toronto Conservatory of Music to hold annual Local Centre Examinations at Kelowna, pupils can be advanced to the final year in Conservatory work, and thereby save the expense of going from home to obtain Diplomas in Primary Junior and Intermediate grades. Voice culture a specialty. Studio two doors south of Lawson, Rowcliffe & Co. Kelowna.

Notice

Take notice, that thirty days after date, we intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for permission to lease one fourth of an acre, more or less, situated in the Osoyoos Division, and Yale District, and more particularly described as follows. Beginning at a post which is the corner post of the C. P. R. right of way, on the south-west side of their wharf in Kelowna, B. C. Thence 80 feet to the South-west corner of the wharf, Thence 50 feet to a point on Okanagan Lake, at a right angle to the line first described, Thence 100 feet to the high water mark of Okanagan Lake, Thence North-east to the intersection of high water mark with the boundary line of the C. P. R. right of way, Thence North to the original point of commencement.

Kelowna Farmers' Exchange.